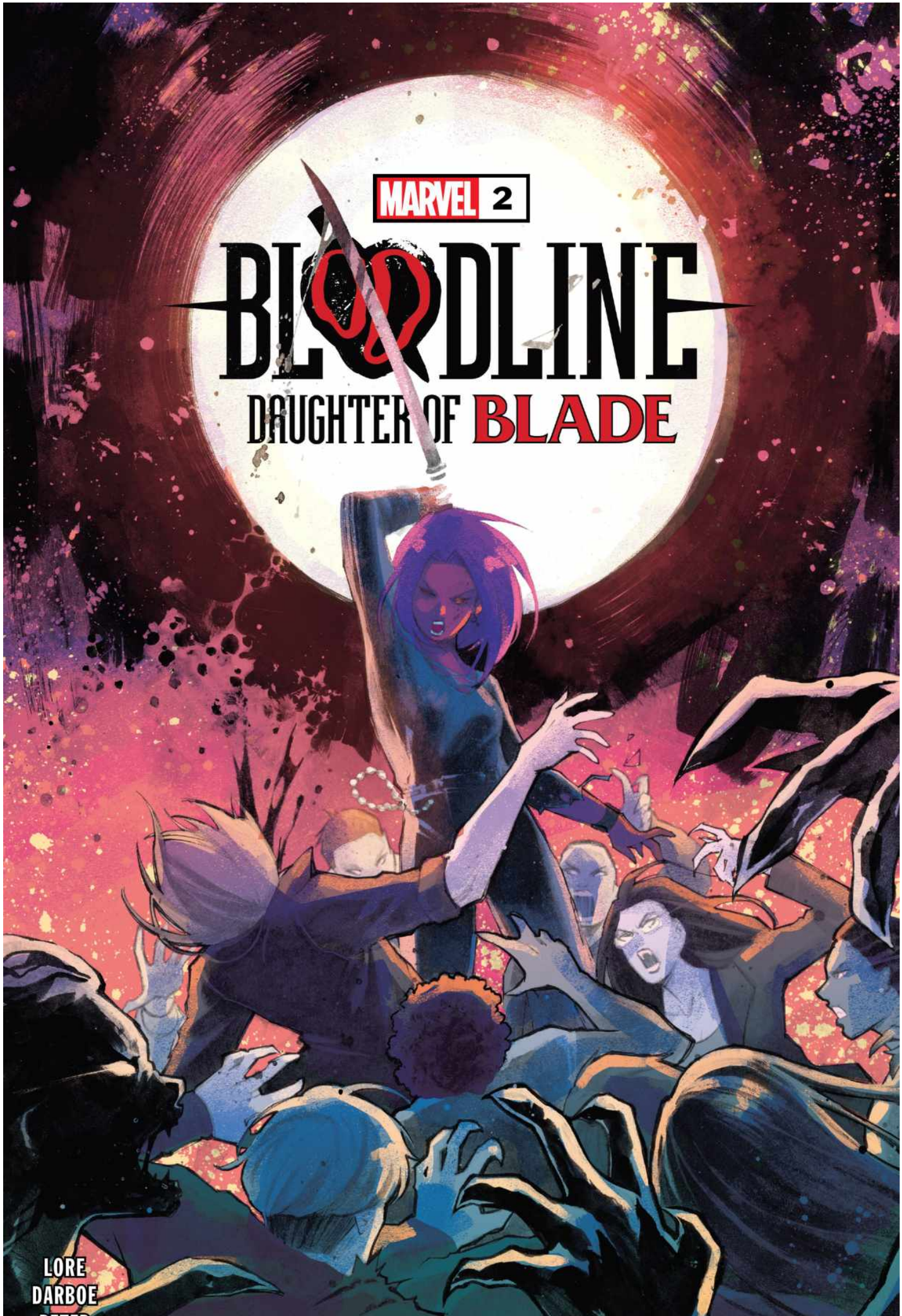
MARVEL 2
BLOODLINE
DAUGHTER OF BLADE
LORE
DARBOE

Brielle Brooks always tries to do the right thing (even though it always gets her in trouble). And since discovering that her father is Blade, the legendary half-human, half-vampire monster hunter—and inheriting his superhuman strength, reflexes and senses—the stakes have gotten much higher for...

BLOODLINE
DAUGHTER OF BLADE

A vampire attack revealed Brielle's powers to her mom, Safron Caulder—who was suspiciously unsurprised about these supernatural revelations... but still told Brielle to stop hunting monsters. Moms gonna mom. Anyway, Bri went out to hunt that night (oops), where she was attacked by... Whitney, the new girl at school?!

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WHITNEY?!
IT'S ME--
SHUT UP!
WHOA!
CRCK

WHAMM
HOW WERE YOU AT SCHOOL DURING THE DAY?
BECAUSE I'M NOT A *VAMPIRE*, WHITNEY!
THEN WHY DO YOU *MOVE* LIKE THEM?
STOP *HITTING ME* AND I'LL EXPLAIN.
I'M NOT AN IDIOT!

NOT GIVING YOU AN INCH!
BAM

WE DON'T NEED TO KEEP FIGHTING UNTIL WE'RE...
...BLOODY...
UGH...I DON'T FEEL... GREAT...
DIZZY...
YOU'RE DONE FOR, YOU FREAK!
¡HISSSSS!

RARGH!
GURK--
SNAP
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ME, YOU'RE-- AAAH!
CRASH
:HUFF:
:HUFF:
:HUFF:

WHA--?
...WHAT JUST HAPPENED? DID I CAUSE...? WHITNEY!
AM I SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU BELIEVE!
BUT THE FIRE'S MAKING THE HOUSE COLLAPSE!
WE'VE GOTTA GO!
STOP TRYING TO DISTRACT--
WATCH OUT!!!
CRRRAK

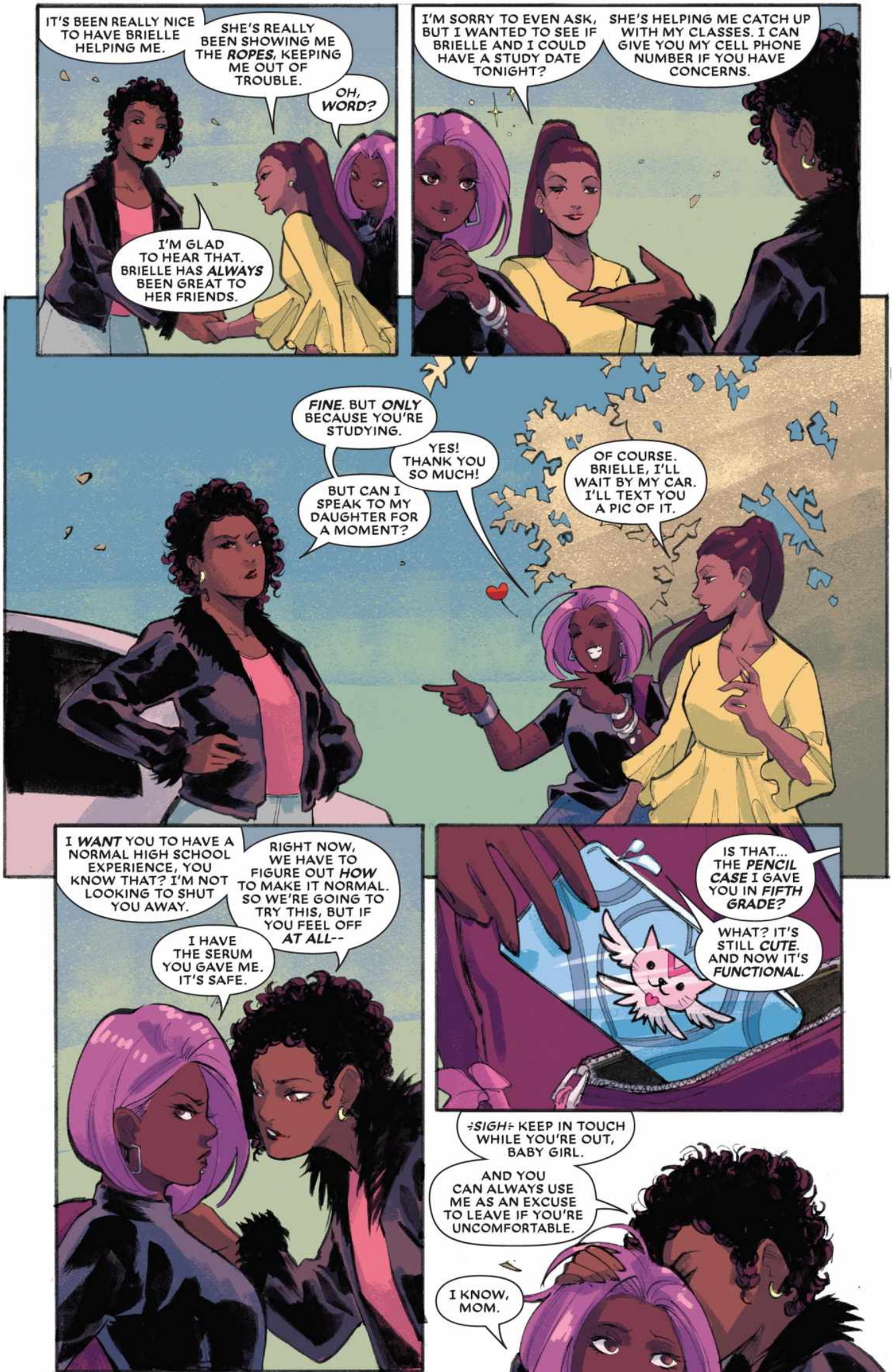
ARE YOU OKAY, WHITNEY? I'M SO SORRY--
GET OFF ME!
...WHY DID YOU SAVE ME?
OF COURSE I--
...FIRE TRUCKS ALREADY?
WEEEEEEEEEHOOOOO WEEEEEHOOOO
WHITNEY, WAIT!
WAIT FOR...ME...

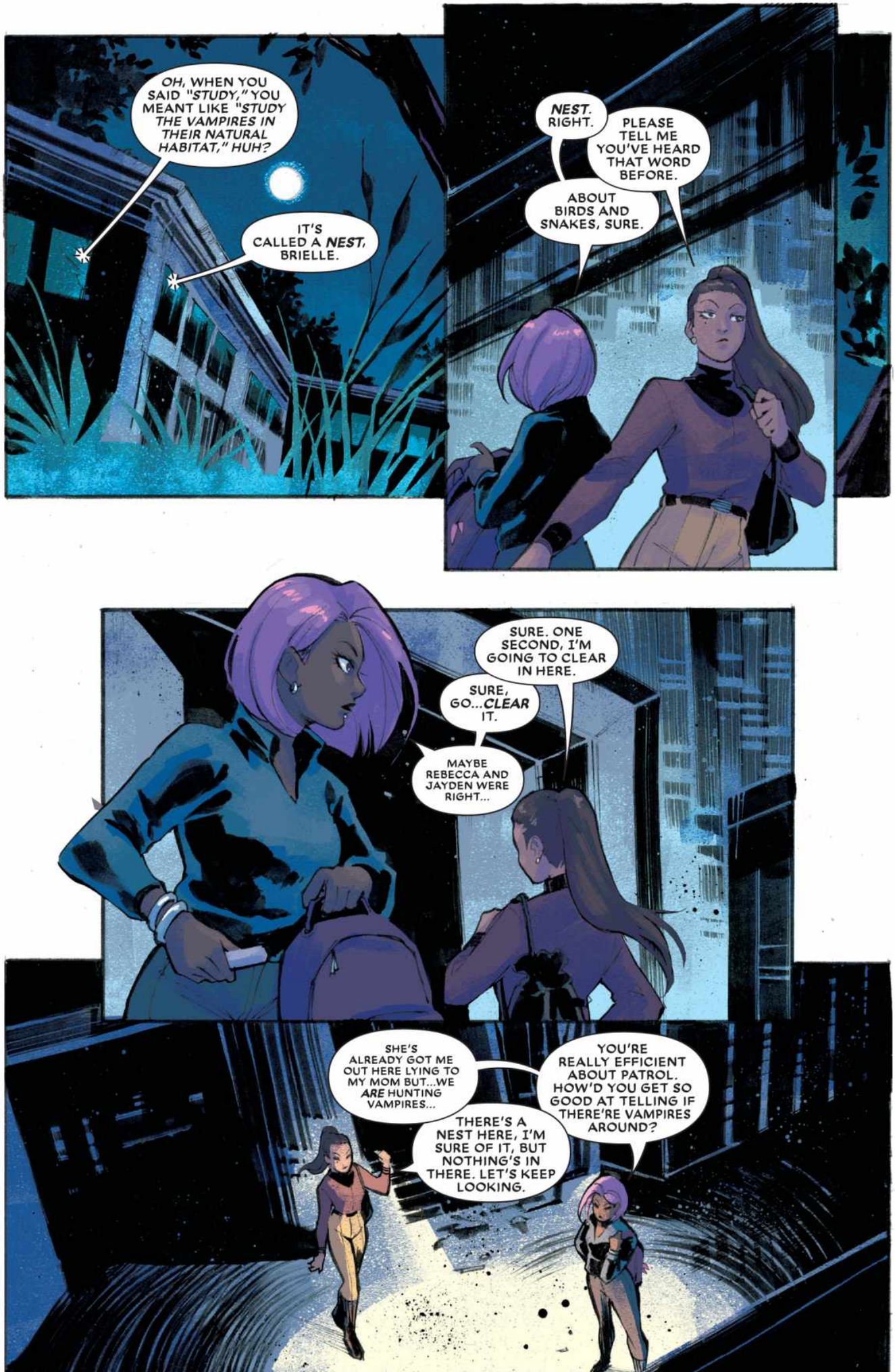
McGREGOR HIGH SCHOOL. THE NEXT MORNING.
YOU DON'T *OWE* WHITNEY ANYTHING!
SHE STARTED WITH YOU, BEING RUDE AS--
NO, IT'S NOT ABOUT HOMEROOM, REBECCA. SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED. I KIND OF...*LOST MY COOL?*
I'M GOING TO DO THE RIGHT THING AND...TRY... TO APOLOGIZE. JAYDEN, TELL BECS I'M RIGHT.
NAH.
...*YOU* TOO? SINCE WHEN DO YOU GUYS AGREE ON ANYTHING?
VERY MUCH THE OPPOSITE.
BUT IF I *DID* SAY ANYTHING, I'D WANNA KNOW WHAT YOU DID. BECAUSE YOU *NEVER* LOSE YOUR COOL. BET IT WAS DOPE.
...THIS IS WHY YOU'RE SUPER GROUNDED, ISN'T IT?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
ONCE I FIGURE IT OUT.

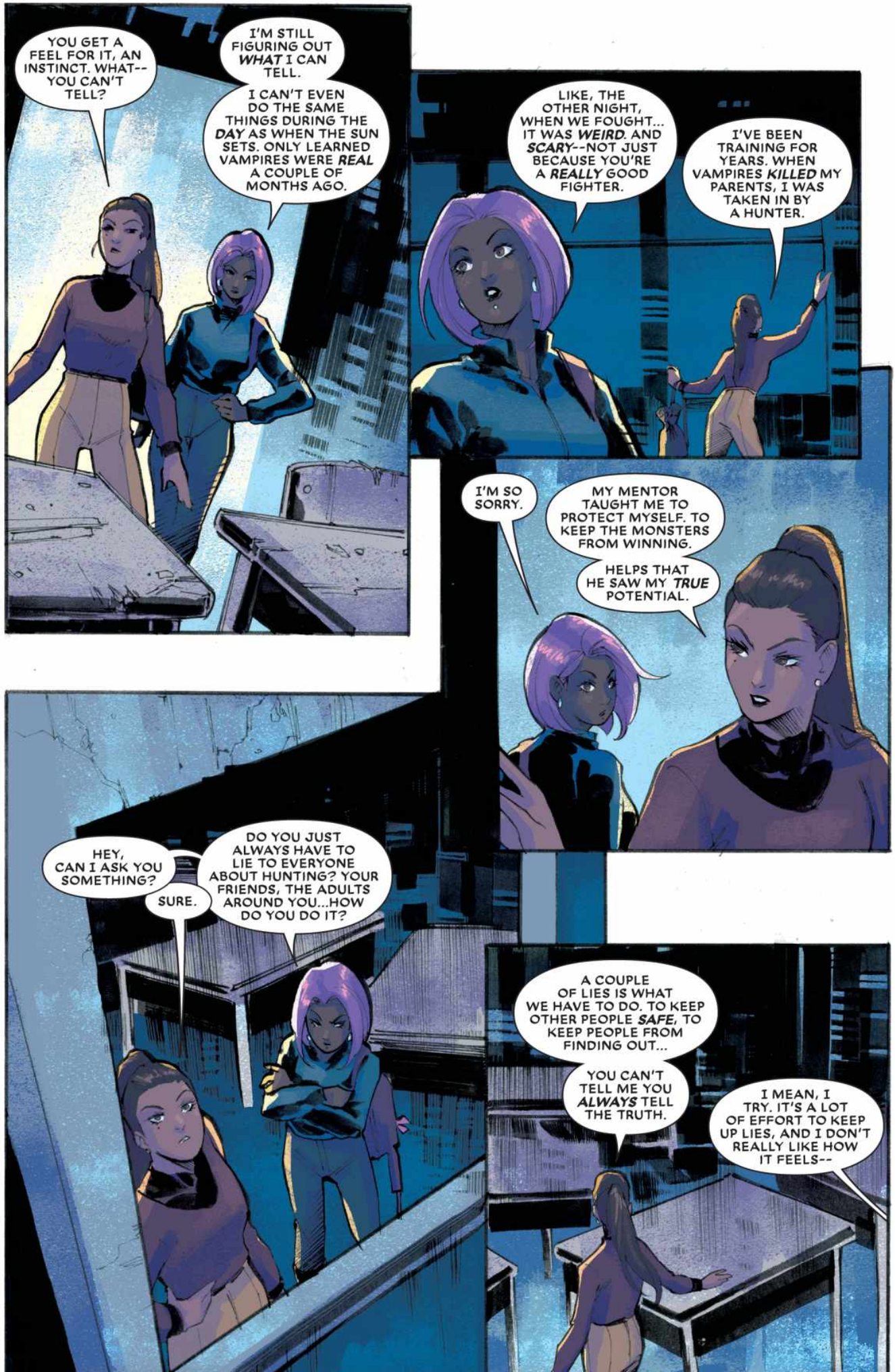
WHITNEY! UH...CAN WE TALK?
PREFERABLY WITHOUT STABBING AND KICKING AND FIRES?
SURE.
SURE?
PRETTY CHILL VIBES AFTER THREATENING TO UH...WELL. YEAH.
IT WAS THE HEAT OF PATROL. I HAD TO DEFEND MYSELF FROM A MONSTER.
CAN YOU NOT CALL ME--?
BUT AFTER I GOT AWAY...I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU ARE DIFFERENT. I'VE HEARD OF DHAMPIRS BEFORE-- OUCH! STUPID PAPER CUT...
UH...I HOPE YOU'VE GOT A... BAND-AID...
SHOULD BE FINE. ANYWAY.
IF YOU'RE HUNTING TOO... MAYBE WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER.

TEAM UP?
I'VE BEEN MISSING TEAM-WORK SINCE I HAD TO DROP ALL MY EXTRACURRICULARS! I'D LOVE TO--
BUT I'M GONNA HAVE TO RAIN CHECK.
LAST NIGHT KINDA GOT ME... GROUNDED.
SO YOU'RE TURNING ME DOWN?
...SERIOUSLY? JUST LIKE THAT?
WHAT A SOFTY.
YEAH, SEE, NO, I WANT TO, BUT...

...I'M NOT THE ONE YOU HAVE TO ASK.
LUCKILY, I MAKE A *GREAT* IMPRESSION ON PARENTS.
WHO'S YOUR LITTLE FRIEND?
UM, THAT'S *WHITNEY*, SHE'S NEW. I'M TRYING TO *HELP* HER GET *ADJUSTED*.
WHATEVER YOU'RE ABOUT TO ASK, YOU KNOW THE ANSWER.
GROUNDED, I KNOW, BUT--
ALL I ASKED IS YOU *WAIT* UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT...ALL THESE LIFE CHANGES... AND INSTEAD, YOU SHOWED UP AT *WHAT* TIME LAST NIGHT? AND IN WHAT *STATE?*
IT WAS A *REALLY* WEIRD SITUATION, AND I THOUGHT IT WAS AN EXCEPTION BECAUSE THERE MIGHT BE DANGER--
MISS BRIELLE *"RUNS OFF AND HAS SUDDENLY DECIDED NOT TO TELL NOBODY"* BROOKS, YOU KNOW *DANGER* IS EXACTLY WHY WE HAVE THIS RULE. DON'T ACT LIKE YOU'VE LOST *ALL* COMMON SENSE.
I *SAID* I'M SORRY, AND I WON'T DO IT AGAIN.
AND THAT'S THE SECOND, THIRD TIME THIS MONTH, RIGHT? A FULL *ONE-HUNDRED-PERCENT* INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF TIMES YOU USUALLY SNEAK OUT AND LIE TO ME.
MOM, *PLEASE*--
AND THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT *PUNISHMENT*, YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT? IF YOU ARE STARTING TO SEE THESE...CHANGES... WHO KNOWS WHO ELSE MIGHT SEE THEM OR WHAT *THEY* CAN DO.
HELLO, MRS. CAULDER, I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT.
YOU


IT'S BEEN REALLY NICE TO HAVE BRIELLE HELPING ME.
SHE'S REALLY BEEN SHOWING ME THE ROPES, KEEPING ME OUT OF TROUBLE.
OH, WORD?
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT. BRIELLE HAS ALWAYS BEEN GREAT TO HER FRIENDS.
I'M SORRY TO EVEN ASK, BUT I WANTED TO SEE IF BRIELLE AND I COULD HAVE A STUDY DATE TONIGHT?
SHE'S HELPING ME CATCH UP WITH MY CLASSES. I CAN GIVE YOU MY CELL PHONE NUMBER IF YOU HAVE CONCERNS.
FINE. BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE STUDYING.
YES! THANK YOU SO MUCH!
BUT CAN I SPEAK TO MY DAUGHTER FOR A MOMENT?
OF COURSE. BRIELLE, I'LL WAIT BY MY CAR. I'LL TEXT YOU A PIC OF IT.
I WANT YOU TO HAVE A NORMAL HIGH SCHOOL EXPERIENCE, YOU KNOW THAT? I'M NOT LOOKING TO SHUT YOU AWAY.
RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO MAKE IT NORMAL. SO WE'RE GOING TO TRY THIS, BUT IF YOU FEEL OFF AT ALL--
I HAVE THE SERUM YOU GAVE ME. IT'S SAFE.
IS THAT... THE PENCIL CASE I GAVE YOU IN FIFTH GRADE?
WHAT? IT'S STILL CUTE. AND NOW IT'S FUNCTIONAL.
=SIGH= KEEP IN TOUCH WHILE YOU'RE OUT, BABY GIRL.
AND YOU CAN ALWAYS USE ME AS AN EXCUSE TO LEAVE IF YOU'RE UNCOMFORTABLE.
I KNOW, MOM.


OH, WHEN YOU SAID "STUDY," YOU MEANT LIKE "STUDY THE VAMPIRES IN THEIR NATURAL HABITAT," HUH?
IT'S CALLED A NEST, BRIELLE.
NEST. RIGHT.
PLEASE TELL ME YOU'VE HEARD THAT WORD BEFORE.
ABOUT BIRDS AND SNAKES, SURE.
SURE. ONE SECOND, I'M GOING TO CLEAR IN HERE.
SURE, GO...CLEAR IT.
MAYBE REBECCA AND JAYDEN WERE RIGHT...
SHE'S ALREADY GOT ME OUT HERE LYING TO MY MOM BUT...WE ARE HUNTING VAMPIRES...
THERE'S A NEST HERE, I'M SURE OF IT, BUT NOTHING'S IN THERE. LET'S KEEP LOOKING.
YOU'RE REALLY EFFICIENT ABOUT PATROL. HOW'D YOU GET SO GOOD AT TELLING IF THERE'RE VAMPIRES AROUND?


YOU GET A FEEL FOR IT, AN INSTINCT. WHAT-- YOU CAN'T TELL?
I'M STILL FIGURING OUT *WHAT* I CAN TELL.
I CAN'T EVEN DO THE SAME THINGS DURING THE *DAY* AS WHEN THE SUN SETS. ONLY LEARNED VAMPIRES WERE *REAL* A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO.
LIKE, THE OTHER NIGHT, WHEN WE FOUGHT... IT WAS *WEIRD*. AND *SCARY*--NOT JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A *REALLY* GOOD FIGHTER.
I'VE BEEN TRAINING FOR YEARS. WHEN VAMPIRES *KILLED* MY PARENTS, I WAS TAKEN IN BY A HUNTER.
I'M SO SORRY.
MY MENTOR TAUGHT ME TO PROTECT MYSELF. TO KEEP THE MONSTERS FROM WINNING.
HELPS THAT HE SAW MY *TRUE* POTENTIAL.
HEY, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
SURE.
DO YOU JUST ALWAYS HAVE TO LIE TO EVERYONE ABOUT HUNTING? YOUR FRIENDS, THE ADULTS AROUND YOU...HOW DO YOU DO IT?
A COUPLE OF LIES IS WHAT WE HAVE TO DO. TO KEEP OTHER PEOPLE *SAFE*, TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM FINDING OUT...
YOU CAN'T TELL ME YOU *ALWAYS* TELL THE TRUTH.
I MEAN, I TRY. IT'S A LOT OF EFFORT TO KEEP UP LIES, AND I DON'T REALLY LIKE HOW IT FEELS--

OW, STUPID DESK!
DID YOU HURT YOURSELF? I DON'T HAVE ANY BANDAGES, BUT I CAN FIND SOMETHING...
W-WAIT A MINUTE. NO SPLINTERS.
HOW'D YOU... CUT YOURSELF... THAT *CLEAN* ON A DESK CORNER?
YOU'RE PRETTY OBSERVANT FOR SOMEONE WHO HASN'T BEEN DOING THIS FOR A WHILE, *MONSTER*.
AHHH! NO, STOP, I--

MY MENTOR WARNED ME THAT DHAMPIRS WERE POSSIBLE. RARE, BUT POSSIBLE.
HE *ALSO* SAID I'D KNOW IF YOU WERE A MONSTER BY HOW YOU REACTED TO BLOOD.
NO, I'M NOT GOING TO LISTEN TO YOUR *ACT*.
Y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. HECK, *I* DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND--THIS IS ALL NEW.
SLAKK
BEASTS ARE BEASTS. MONSTERS ARE MONSTERS.
I *HUNT* MONSTERS.
AND WHEN I CAN'T?
I HAVE A BACKUP PLAN!
YOU'RE *FASTER* THAN THE OTHER NIGHT, AND I'M SHORT ON TOOLS.
SO I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU WITH SOME OF YOUR *BUDDIES* FROM THE *NEST*.
WHAM
ARE YOU *SERIOUSLY* BLOCKING THE DOOR? WHITNEY, WHITNEY--
WAIT, FROM THE NEST? WHAT DO YOU--?
GRRRRRRRRR

GRAAARGH!
NO!

STAGES HAVE *FIRE EXITS*-- THE THEATER WAS CLEAR, WE CLEARED IT...
GOD, SINCE WHEN DOES BLOOD SMELL *THIS MUCH?*
FIRE EXIT, FIRE EXIT...
THE THEATER IS CLEAR AND SAFE, MY ASS!
DID SHE *BLOCK* THE OTHER SIDE TOO? WHAT IN THE *PREPPER HELL*--?
BAM
BAM BAM
BACK *OFF!*
POW
SHINK
GURK!
AAAAAAH!

WE'RE DONE HERE, BLOODSUCKERS.
OH NO, NO, NO...
GOTTA...GET AWAY...
THE *BLOOD*... *SMELLS*...
THE DAYWALKER? *BLADE?!* IN ATLANTA?
MOM... SAID...IT... *HELPS*...
WHO CARES?! KILL HIM!
WHITNEY'S... *WRONG*... I'M *NOT*...

OH NO NO NO--
CRCK
UGH... GRRRGHHHHH.
...BRIELLE...?

RARGH!!!
TO BE

NEXT:

Brielle has wanted to meet her father forever...but it's safe to say her first encounter with Blade doesn't go as anticipated! As the supernatural world learns about the new vampire hunter on the scene and threats mount, this daddy-daughter Daywalker duo will have to figure out who they want to be to one another—before it's too late!

Email us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM and mark your messages "okay

ZONE